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CHARLTON

COMICS

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NO. 41

NOV

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The all new

FLINTSTONES

and PEBBLES

a Hanna-Barbera Production

APPROVED  
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COMICS  
CODE  
AUTHORITY



00748



# The FLINTSTONES and PEBBLES

Hanna-Barbera  
Productions

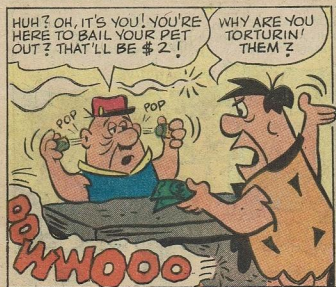
# TOO MANY DINOS!



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DINO, HOW SWEET OF YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS!

OWWW OOOOO

HUH? DO YOU KNOW WHICH ONE IS DINO?

DINO, HOW SWEET OF YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS!

OWWW OOOOO

HUH? DO YOU KNOW WHICH ONE IS DINO?

DINO, HOW SWEET OF YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS!

OWWW OOOOO

HUH? DO YOU KNOW WHICH ONE IS DINO?

BECAUSE DINO IS THE SMARTEST, HANDSOMEST, MOST LOVABLE DINO IN THE WORLD, AREN'T YOU DINO?

GURGUL!

BECAUSE DINO IS THE SMARTEST, HANDSOMEST, MOST LOVABLE DINO IN THE WORLD, AREN'T YOU DINO?

GURGUL!

THEY'RE LEAVIN'!!  
YABBA-DABBA-  
DOOOOO!!

A cartoon illustration of Fred Flintstone in a yellow tunic with black triangles, dancing joyfully with four blue dinosaurs. Fred is on the left, with his arms outstretched and a wide smile. The dinosaurs are on the right, also smiling and dancing. One dinosaur is in the foreground, looking up at Fred. The background is a simple, light-colored wall. A speech bubble from Fred contains the text: "THEY'RE LEAVIN'!! YABBA-DABBA-DOOOOO!!".

WAIT'LL FATSO HEARS OUR BARBER SHOP QUARTET! WE'RE GOING TO REHEARSE HERE EVERY WEEK-END FROM NOW ON!

END

WAIT'LL FATSO HEARS OUR BARBER SHOP QUARTET! WE'RE GOING TO REHEARSE HERE EVERY WEEK-END FROM NOW ON!

END



The  
**FLINTSTONES**  
and PEBBLES

Hanna-Barbera  
Productions

# Sit for a Spell!

YEEIII!

WILMA!

CUDDLES,  
COME BACK HERE!  
LET THAT POOR  
MAN ALONE!

RAAARRGGH!



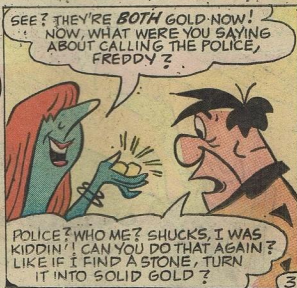
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WOULD YOU LIKE TO TRY IT? HERE... PASS ONE OF GOBBY'S ROCKS AROUND MY MAGIC STONE AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS!

G-GOSH, DO YA THINK IT'LL WORK?



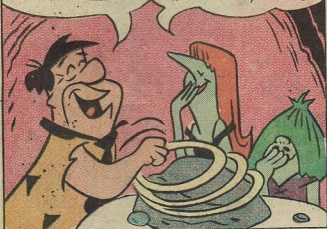
YES! NOW, CLOSE YOUR EYES, AND SAY THESE WORDS FAST! I AM A BIG FAT DUM!

SURE, THAT'S EASY!



I AM A BIG FAT DUM!

EXCELLENT! NOW, OPEN YOUR EYES AND LOOK AT THE ROCK, FRED!



WOW... WOTTA ROCK!

YOU HAVE THE ALCHEMIST'S TOUCH, FREDDY! IF YOU HAD A MAGIC STONE LIKE MINE, YOU'D BE RICH IN NO TIME!



WILYA SELL ME THE MAGIC STONE, CREEPELLA? I'LL PAY ANYTHING... UP TO \$16.33, THAT IS... IT'S ALL I GOT!

WHAT ARE NEIGHBORS FOR, FREDDYKINS? YOU CAN HAVE THE MAGIC STONE FOR ONE SMALL FAVOR...



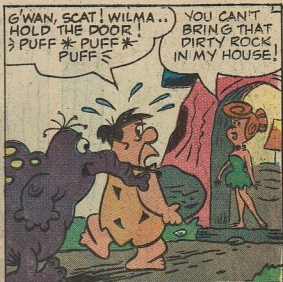
...DON'T COMPLAIN WHEN OUR LITTLE PETS WANDER AROUND YOUR YARD! IS IT A DEAL?

YOU BET, CREEPELLA! NOBODY BETTER COMPLAIN WHEN I'M AROUND!

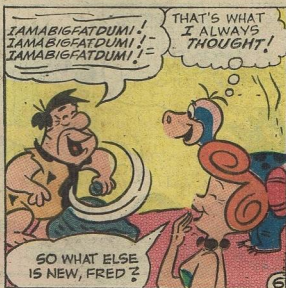


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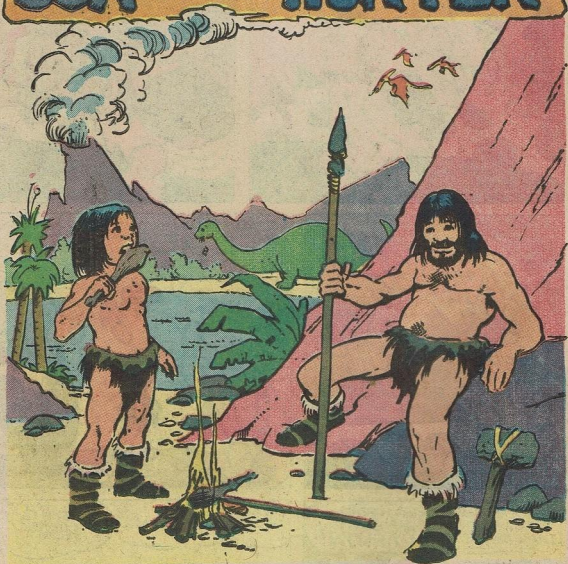








# SON OF THE HUNTER.



Tomak belonged to the tribe of Tchuk, the Hunter. Tchuk was Tomak's father and the chief of the tribe. Tchuk was the greatest hunter of all of the cave men. He had once slain a fierce, saber-tooth tiger with only a spear and a stone axe. Tchuk was very brave. He wasn't afraid of the giant, flesh-eating Tyrannosaurus Rex or any of the other prehistoric monsters that roamed young Earth during 1,000,000 years B.C.

Tomak was only a boy, but soon he would have to prove to everyone that he was a man. He would have to go out into the dark jungle armed with only a spear and a stone axe. He would have to prove that he was a mighty hunter just like his father. He would have to slay a plant-eating dinosaur. The carcass would be brought back to the cave where his tribe lived. They--

would have a great feast and everyone would celebrate his manhood.

The hunting ceremony was an important ritual of the cave tribe. In order for the tribe to survive, all of the men had to be brave hunters. The world was a primitive, dangerous jungle populated by fierce, prehistoric monsters. If a man was afraid of danger or not strong enough to hunt in the jungle, he was useless as a provider for his tribe and family.

All of the young boys had to demonstrate their skills and abilities as hunters before they could sit with the men. The hunters were the most respected members of the tribe. If a boy failed in the hunting test, he was disgraced forever. He was forced to gather nuts and berries with the women and children.

When the full moon rose over the mountain tops, the hunting ceremony began. Tochuk handed a spear and a stone axe to his son, Tomak. Tomak's mother kissed



him and wished him luck. The entire tribe watched as Tomak walked out of the cave and onto the ledge of the mountain where his tribe lived. Tomak slid down the long vine that led to the ground far below. "Don't worry, Tomak is a brave boy. He'll be safe. Tomorrow, he will sit with the hunters near the campfire," said Tochuk to his wife. She smiled and nodded as she watched her son run off into the dark jungle.

Tomak heard the loud roars of hungry, flesh-eating monsters prowling the shadows in search of prey. He clutched his spear and his stone axe in his hands and bravely continued through the jungle. He heard the flapping of huge wings and looked up to see a flying reptile passing overhead.

He tiptoed past a swamp where a giant Brontosaurus was feeding on water plants. "I thank the stars that I don't have to hunt that beast," muttered Tomak as he looked at the long-necked reptile. Tomak's prey was to be a duck-billed dinosaur which fed on tree leaves and grass. The duck-billed monsters were big, but not very ferocious. The real danger was being in the jungle at night, all alone.

Tomak hid behind a tall palm tree. A herd of duck-billed dinosaurs also called "Trachodons", were grazing nearby. Tomak was about to launch his spear when he heard shouts and screams echoing from behind him. The noises were coming from the direction where his tribe's cave was located. He knew something

was wrong. He lowered his spear and ran towards home.

When he reached the mountain where his tribe's cave was, he saw what the trouble was. A Tyrannosaurus was near the cave's mouth and crouching at the entrance. The flesh-eating dinosaur was typ-



ing to get at the people inside. The entire tribe was trapped. Tomak would have to act quickly if he wanted to save them. He made a daring dash out of the jungle. He raced past the scaly monster. He quickly climbed the side of the mountain.

When he was above the monster he pressed his shoulder against a huge boulder. He pushed with all of his might. The boulder rolled downhill and started a landslide. The avalanche of rocks and dirt buried the Tyrannosaurus. The tribe was safe!

The members of his tribe rushed out onto the ledge and looked up at Tomak. "Hail Tomak!" they called. "You have saved us and passed the test of manhood. Tomorrow, you will sit with the hunters." Tomak climbed down and was embraced by his father and mother.

"Tomak, you are the greatest hunter of all. You have killed a great flesh-eater with your bare hands. You have saved all of our lives," complimented Tochuk.

"I could do no less than I've done," replied Tomak. "I am the son of Tochuk, the hunter."

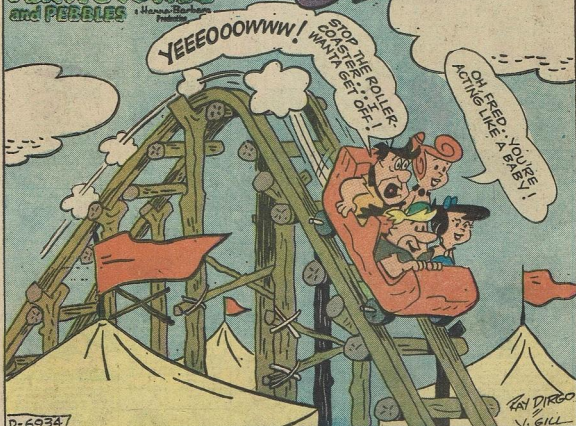
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# The FLINTSTONES THE GYPSY

and PEBBLES a Hanna-Barbera Production



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THERE'S SOMETHING I'D LIKE,  
FRED! I WANT TO HAVE MY  
FORTUNE TOLD!



THEY'RE A BUNCH OF PHONIES!  
THEY DON'T KNOW NOTHIN' ABOUT  
THE FUTURE! TAKE MY WORD FOR  
IT!



YOU SHOULD KNOW A LOT  
ABOUT NOT KNOWING NOTHING,  
BIG MOUTH! COME ON!



ANOTHER ROCKHEAD WHO  
THINKS I CAN TELL THE  
FUTURE!

TINKLE-  
TINKLE



SIT DOWN, MADAME!  
YOU TOO, FATHEAD!

HUH? I DON'T  
KNOW YOU, DO I?



HMmm! I SEE THIS LUNKHEAD  
IS IN FOR A BAD TIME, MADAME,  
BUT YOU SHOULD HAVE A  
ENJOYABLE AFTERNOON

DON'T  
BELIEVE HER,  
WILMA!

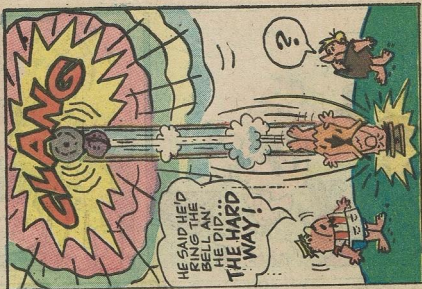










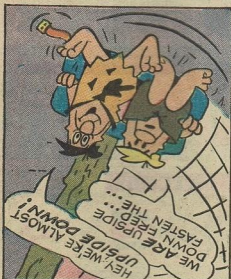


IT'S OKAY WITH ME, FRED!



YEAH, FRED, WE...

WE CAN TAKE CARE OF OURSELVES, RIGHT, SHORTY?



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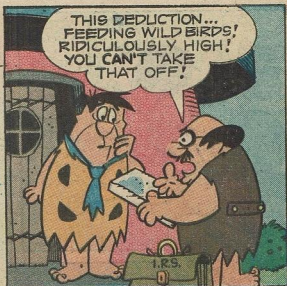




# Fred

"NOT  
CHICKEN  
FEED!"

THE INCOME TAX  
MAN IS HERE TO  
SEE YOU,  
FRED!

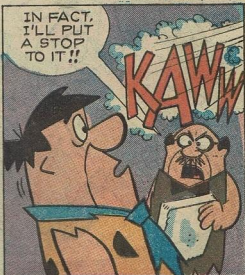


IT IS VERY EXPENSIVE,  
BUT I CAN'T STOP  
FEEDING THEM !!

I DON'T  
SEE  
WHY NOT!



IN FACT,  
I'LL PUT  
A STOP  
TO IT !!



ON THE SECOND  
THOUGHT....

